

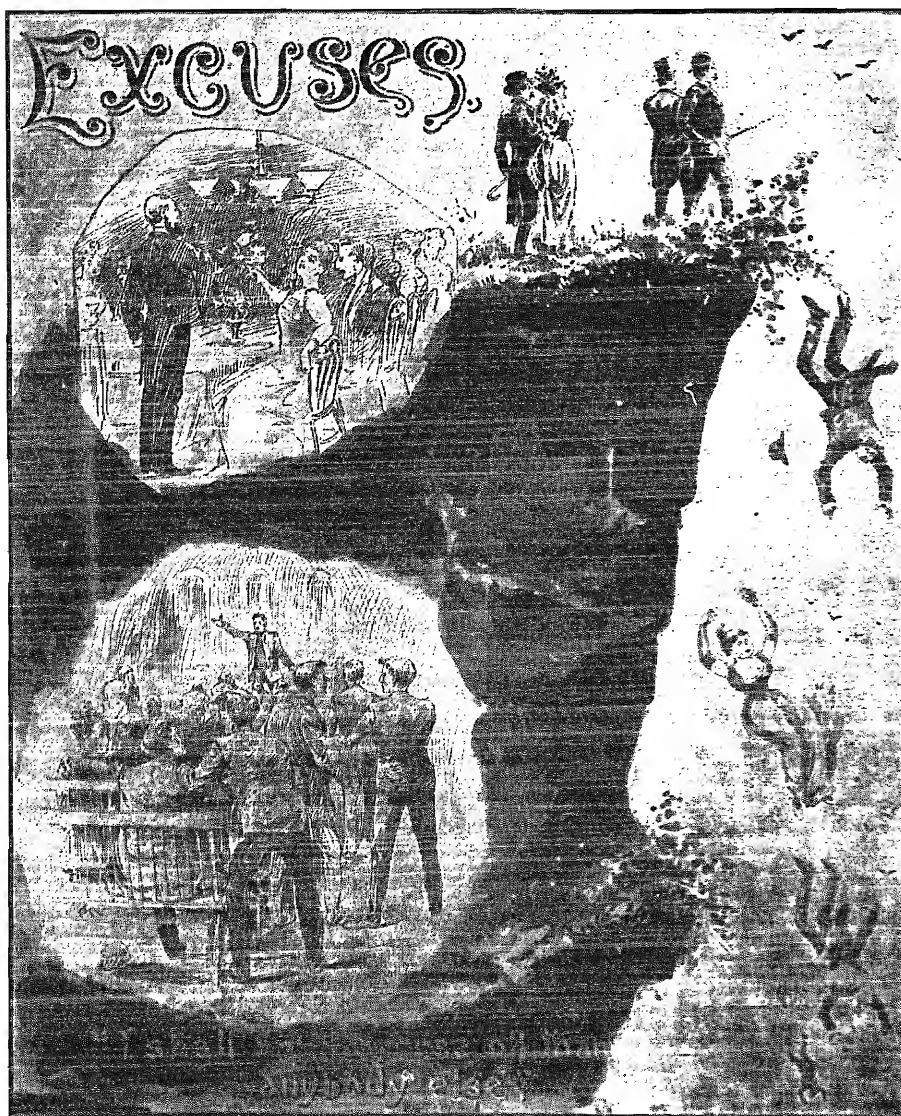
"Action!" AND "Advance!" ARE THE
KEYWORDS OF
THE HOUR.

Wanted this Instant! 50 NEW OFFICERS
For New Advances.

WAR CRY



VOL. XI. No. 30. [General of the S. A. Forces throughout the world.] TORONTO, APRIL 27, 1895. [Publisher for Canada and Newfoundland.] PRICE 5 CENTS.



A POPULAR EXCUSE.

HOLINESS I

THE KEYS OF THE KINGDOM.

The Way to Revivals.

"Bring ye all the tithes into the storehouse that there may be meat in Mine house, and prove Me now herewith, saith the Lord of Hosts, if I will not open you the windows of heaven and pour you out a blessing that there shall not be room enough to receive it."



THE windows of heaven have never been fully locked down, not even in the darkest hours of human history.

When the wickedness of the wicked in the old world had waxed great, God looked down upon them from an open window, and gave instructions to build an ark of safety in view of impending judgment.

When the sin of Sodom like a dark cloud had risen up before God, God talked to that city's intercessor from an open window, and would have spared it had not the storehouse been empty.

Darkness verhunged the land from the sixth to the ninth hour, when the world's Redeemer was expiring upon the cross; but rays of glory fell upon that gloomy scene when the veil of the temple was rent in twain, and wondering angels gazed from the open windows, "mercy and truth met together," "righteousness and peace kissed each other," and heaven echoed and re-echoed with redemption's highest notes.

The keys of the kingdom of heaven have always hung close to the windows, and although no one has ever entered by that way, it is from thence we look for and obtain our daily supplies.

The wilderness pilgrims were fed from the open windows, and fresh every morning they gathered the manna that God took from the angels' table, and scattered amongst them. It was from the same windows that Elijah was supplied with his morning and evening meal, carried by the ravens, and it is when sinners come within range of the light of heaven's windows that they see the deity of their nature and sin, and cry out for help and mercy.

When sinners stand beneath the open windows, such blessings are poured out upon them that oftentimes there is not room to receive; what runs over is the glory that inspires and thrills. God always gives good measure, pressed down and sometimes flowing over.

In our eagerness to catch glimpses of the light from the upper mansions, let us not run past the storehouse, for he it known to all true seekers after holiness, that the tithes brought in and the opening of the windows are so closely associated that there is no possibility of sin being poured out until these have been gathered in. God's arrangement seems clearly to be that all human overtures for grace and blessing must be accompanied by the faithful performance of duty—no dispens such favors otherwise would not accord with God's manner of dealing with mankind, nor would it be in harmony with the laws of the New Jerusalem city, which are based on right doing.

Love and obedience were awarded and brought up among the angels, and in company with them scattered broadcast seeds of kindness and sympathy where briars and thorns had well-nigh gained the mastery, sending a hallowed fragrance far and wide, making the old, sin-laden earth enfold like heaven.

Love opened the way to Calvary while Obediencia kept both inner and outer gates ajar. Duty meanwhile standing sentinel in the porch. God's claims upon us must be fully met before we can have any claim on Him. Then do we prove God, prove His promise, prove His honour, which is wrapped up in the blood-sealed cov-

"I Shall be no Worse off Than Anybody Else."

OF all the excuses which careless sinners make for not accepting Christ's Salvation, the above is the most foolish.

THAT Railway Bridge spanning the chasm is unsafe. The flood-tide of rushing waters has loosened the foundations. It cannot sustain the oscillation of another train upon it. A young man has heard of the fatal fact, yet that night he gets aboard the cars, on the very train that is due to cross the tottering bridge. His brother, who has heard the ominous whisper of danger ahead, says, "Jack! Jack! Don't go. You hear what the news is, ten to one you will perish if you stay on that car."

"Don't bother about me, old boy," says Jack in reply, "I shall be no worse off than anybody else."

WITH the remainder of the unthinking, unheeding crowd, he starts on the trip. It is night. There is a tilt of the cars—a wild shriek—the golden mesh of steam—the crash of splintering timber, and the train lies smashed to inextinguishable confusion at the bottom of the chasm—all hands lost!

Look there at that deplorably disfigured body, jammed in between the wreck of the cars. It is Jack! He is "no worse off than anybody else," but what small comfort that empty term brings now!

Scene I.

See that young man as depicted on the War Cry frontispiece! Scriven with by the Spirit. Exhorted by the Captain. Trayed for by the soldiers. Urged by the prayer-meeting fisher. Now they are singing

"Can a poor sinner come to Jesus, While the Saviour now is calling, While the Holy Spirit's striving, While the precious blood is flowing, He can come just now."

Scene II.

HE is almost persuaded, when, lo! an unseen demon whispers to him,

emanant of salvation made in Jesus Christ.

An empty storehouse is but the index of empty profession and barrenness. The gathering of the tithes, the surrender of all, the pleadings of faith and the mustering of heavenly forces move every window in the kingdom and prove the power of God's Spirit to refresh and invigorate each drooping heart and languid soul; then it is that lame man leap and walk, the eyes of the blind are flung open, the deaf listen to the whisperings of angels, the dead burst their bandages and come forth, and the entire desert buds and blossoms into life and beauty. God calls this "His work." Angels call it "glory and honour." Saints call it a "revival." O Lord, revive Thy work; let the glory and honor be given; open upon us the windows of heaven and pour out floods of blessing, that we may have a soul-lifting, world-wide revival of the old Pentecostal religion.

Free admission is given to every hungering, thirsting soul, yet nothing can satisfy but possession; we must bathe in the river, we must lie down on the green pastures, we must stand on holy ground. "Could we but climb where Moses stood," sing crowds in the valley, while men and women of determination and mighty faith press past singing, "Now I have found the ground whereon my soul's anchor may remain," "Oh, 'tis glory in my soul."

There are winds of doctrine, and it does blow sometimes; there are creeds by the score, systems, long, short and peculiar; but there is only one holiness pathway, and rock on which the weary may find rest, one door by which we may enter into life. That pathway, that rock, that door—is Christ. Religion is a life, and that life is hid with Christ in God. Holiness is from heaven, and the holiness man carries Heaven about with him wherever he goes;

"There's Jack, and Bill, and Tom, and all the crowd of your chums—they don't get saved, and you are not so bad as they are; don't trouble, you'll be no worse off than anybody else," and so he turns from tears, entreaties and prayers, to devote himself to the social glass, the worldly party, the voluptuous follies of the fascinating world; and if, perchance, in the midst of his spree, when standing up to propose a toast, (see frontispiece) he remembers old-time pleadings, he soothes himself with that idyllic sleeping draught of hell, "I shall be no worse off than anybody else."

Scene III.

Look at the state of the mind of him. Fooling and flirting, and yet every moment getting nearer the brink. Business, Politics, Pleasure!—Yes, he will discuss anything rather than attend to his eternal interests. With him it is talk, talk, trifle, trifle, trifle, play, and fritter the golden moments away. See them walking towards the cliff, absorbed in the ephemeral affairs of the moment. The sun shines, the zephyrs whisper through the long grass, the birds flit by; he, poor, deluded soul, forgets that right there at his feet, hidden behind the pretty flowery shrubs, is Destruction! Another step, and they will follow the thousands of others who have crossed the brink and sunk to the bottomless pit. "No worse off than anybody else," but oh, what a fate to be dashed up against the iron ramparts of Eternity, a raging wave of the sea, fanning out its own shame, forever casting up mire and dirt.

READER! ARE YOU AN EXCUSER OF YOURSELF TO GOD? Stop those excuses. Look the matter square in the face.

Do what you OUGHT—seek the Lord. "Once again, I charge you, stop! For unless you warning take, Ere you are aware, you'll drop Into the burning lake."

JOHN COMPLAIN.

hence when he dies he has not far to go.

Holiness is not going into a beautiful place, but is having the beautiful place in us—"a clean heart and a right spirit." Lord, fill every vessel to the brim.

HEPHZIBAH.

SERMONS IN BRIEF.

BY "PICKER."

OF saving cometh having.

NO man's religion survives his morals.

OF evil grain no good seed can come.

OF little wedding comes great ease.

LIQUOR is a devil in a devil—KANSAS LEVER.

THE DEVIL LIFTS men up to hurl them down.

THE LIAR lives next door to the thief.

THE ANGRY FOOL is the lawyer's friend.

THOUGHTLESS action is rightless motion.

NO MAN is worse for knowing the worst of himself.

NOTHING is to be got without pains but poverty.

ONE BARKING DOG sets the whole street a barking.

ONE EYE-WITNESS is better than ten hearsays.

The kingdom of God must be in you before you can be in the Kingdom of God.

When a Christian goes wrong, he makes it that much harder for some sinner to go right.

See.

Holiness Songs.

Tune—"Oh, the waves rise high," or "Draw me nearer," R. J. 4, with old chorus, or "Bright Crown," R. J. 59.

I've found the pearl of greatest price, A treasure dear to me; Christ is the chiefest joy in life, And I in Him am free.

Chorus.

Oh, the waves rise high, etc.

This Jesus of mine, for many a year Has been to me a Friend, In sickness and health He has been so near, The needed help to lend.

This life He has saved is all His own, My time and talents too, For I know I am the Lord's alone, His will my joy to do.

My mind is kept in perfect peace, For Jesus lives in me, And I know some day at the "marriage feast,"

This "same Jesus" I shall see.

MRS. SARAH C. LANDERS, Hamilton.

Tune—"Bringing in the Sheaves"

Jesus Thou hast saved me, called me by Thy promise, Filled my heart with joy and never-ending peace, Given grace to follow—rescue Those I lead, Filled my soul with love and joy that do increase.

Chorus.

Jesus, I am Thine, Jesus I am Thine, Thou hast paid the ransom, Jesus I am Thine.

I am weak, dear Saviour, but I know Thy goodness, And Thy strength for me, shall all be sufficient.

Therefore Lord I'm trusting in Thy blessed promise, To use me for Thy glory till Thy face I see.

Tune—"Friendship with Jesus," R. J. 67, 78, or, "I've found the peace," R. J. 75.

My soul was once in dark despair, All burdened down with grief; My heart was sad, no hope was there, Till Jesus gave relief.

Chorus.

Friendship with Jesus! Fellowship divine! Oh, what blessed, sweet communion, Jesus is a Friend of mine.

I felt myself afar from God, I knew not how to pray, Till Christ, Who for me shed His blood,

Helped me to see the way.

Saviour, I claim Thee as my Friend, And I Thine own will be, May all my words and actions tend To honor only Thee.

2nd chorus.

Jesus, my Saviour, I will follow Thee; Help me tell the wondrous story, Of salvation full and free.

EDNA A. JONES.

Tune—"Sweet rest in Heaven," R. J. 174; S. M. L. 321. "Calvary's stream is flowing," R. J. 51; S. M. L. 48.

I'm coming to the Saviour, With all my load of sin, I'm seeking now His favor, I know He'll take me in; I want a full salvation, From all that's wrong within, Free me from condemnation, And keep me from all sin.

Chorus.

To the uttermost He saves, etc.

My body, soul, and spirit, My all I give to Thee, And if Thou wilt receive me, Thy witness I will be;

In small things make me faithful, By life let it be real, And ever at Thy footstool.

Dear Jesus, let me feel.

LIEUT. A. LAYTON.

Industrial Colony.

Algoma

Sudbury Occu Ke

Sturgeon Falls and

ON WEDNESDAY, the party, with the exception of TAIN FRANK and LIETT, who remain in charge, sailed to North Bay. Anxious next morning seeing us, Sturgeon Falls. The mission met us at the station, and our billets.

The Methodist Church, held our meeting at the packed to the porch, some able to get in. ENSIGN TURNER gave of the Army's operation of the world, after which was personal testimonies to the Christ to save and keep in the dose, ONE YOUNG M straight out to the front for mercy. When he rose he gave a definite testimony was saved, and said, "My work was that of a river which throws him into one the roughest of characters to keep true. God bless him!"



NEXT MORNING found the train for Warren. Here, the Methodist students and took us to our billets. was crowded with eager who paid great attention. tain Gibbs gave a short our doings throughout the MR. NEWTON spoke of ably of our work, after w Turner read from the urged sinners up to deci him.

The Attack on Su

THE TOWN of Sudbury in the most western ext Nipissing District, on line of the C. P. R., 308 Toronto, and is destined a very important place in future.

THE PRESENT POPU 1,700, with a suburban po 500 or 600 at the mines. THE NAME OF SUDBU is to the greater part a population, on account o

Famous Copper an Mines.

These mines are destined and branch out, and beo known to this section of

Business Songs.

Oh, the waves rise high, or
I am nearer," B. J., 4, with
chorus, or "Bright Crowns,"
60.

I the pearl of greatest price,
sure dear to me;
the chiefest joy in life,
in Him am free.

Chorus.

He waves rise high, etc.

is of mine, for many a year
on to me a friend,
and health He has been
near.

He has saved in all His own,
is and infinite too,
now I am the Lord's alone,
if my joy to do.

is kept in perfect peace,
and lives in me,
some day at the "mar-
go feast,"
me Jesus" I shall see.

RAH C. LANDERS, Hamilton.

"Bringing in the Sheaves"

on has saved me, called me
Thy promise,
y heart with joy and never-
ing peace,
raced to follow where'er
y leadest,
y soul with love and joy
I do increase.

Chorus.

am Thine, Jesus I am Thine,
at paid the ransom, Jesus I
Thine.

ak, dear Saviour, but I know
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y strength for me, shall all
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denied down with grief;
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and gave relief.

Chorus.

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s a friend of mine.

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et, Who for me shed His
od,
me to go the way.

I claim Thee as my friend,
Thine now will be,
my words and actions tend
nor only Thee.

2nd chorus.

y Saviour,
follow Thee;
tell the wondrous story,
vation full and free.

EDNA A. JONES.

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8, M. L. 321. "Calvary's
m is flowing," B. J., 64; M.
48.

ing to the Saviour.
ill my kind of sin,
ing now His favor.
He'll take me in;
a full salvation
all that's wrong within,
from condemnation,
me from all sin.

Chorus.

a sinnermost He saves, etc.
soul, and spirit,
I give to Thee,
head with revels me,
fulness I will be;
things make me faithful,
let it be real,
at Thy footstool,
let me feel.

LEUT. A. LINTON,
Industrial Colony.

Algoma and Nipissing Expedition

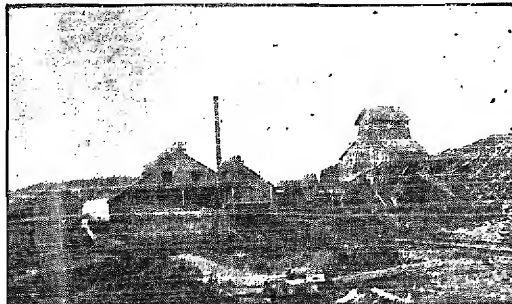
STILL VICTORIOUS.

Sudbury Occupied—Lumbermen and Miners Roll up En-Masse—Methodists' and Hotel Keepers' Hospitality—Sinners Seek Salvation—Waves of Victory.

Surgeon Falls and Warren.

ON WEDNESDAY, the pioneer party, with the exception of CAPTAIN FRANK and LIEUT. COWDEN, who remain in charge, said good-bye to North Bay. Anxious engineers next morning, seeing us at the station, wished to know if we were all leaving for good, but on being told that two officers were being left to carry on the meetings, they seemed satisfied, and wished us God-speed. Very soon we found ourselves at Surgeon Falls. The minister's wife met us at the station, and took us to our billets.

The Methodist Church, where we held our meeting at night, was packed to the porch, some being unable to get in. ENSIGN TURNER gave a sketch of the Army's operation throughout the world, after which we gave our personal testimonies to the power of Christ to save and keep from sin. At the close, ONE YOUNG MAN walked straight out to the front and cried for mercy. When he rose to his feet, to give a definite testimony that he was saved, and said, although his work was that of a river driver, which throws him into contact with the roughest of characters, he means to keep true. God bless and keep him!



COPPER CLIFF MINES, SUDBURY.

NEXT MORNING found us boarding the train for Warren. Here Mr. Newton, the Methodist student, met us and took us to our billets. The church was crowded with eager listeners, who paid great attention while Captain Gibbs gave a short outline of our doings throughout the world. MR. NEWTON spoke very favorably of our work, after which Ensign Turner read from the Word, and urged sinners up to decision.—Capt. Sims.

The Attack on Sudbury.

THE TOWN of Sudbury is situated in the most western extremity of Nipissing District, on the main line of the C. P. R., 208 miles from Toronto, and is destined to become a very important place in the near future. THE PRESENT POPULATION is 1700, with a suburban population of 500 or 600 at the mines. THE NAME OF SUDBURY is familiar to the greater part of Ontario's population, on account of its

Famous Copper and Nickel Mines.

These mines are destined to develop and branch out, and become a great boom in this section of the country.

GOLD IS FOUND in many places in this section, and in fact for miles and miles around, the rocks are full of minerals. From Sudbury, there is a branch line which connects with the 800, also making direct communication between Minneapolis, St. Paul, and Montreal.

IT WAS in this town that your correspondent, together with Captains Gibbs, May, Sims, and Banks, took their stand on the street corner on Saturday 6th, '05, and in the name of our King.

Declared War

on the devil and sin, and proclaimed salvation to all who would seek it.

AFTER MEETING with such a wonderful victory at our North Bay opening, it was almost a foregone conclusion that Sudbury would follow in the train, and we should meet with similar success.

AS WE WENT on the street, "We're bound for the land of the pure and the holy," men started to run from all directions to our open-air ring, and soon the street was one mass of living souls.

SOME ONE hauled himself (trying to cool us off, I suppose) with throwing lumps of ice and snow at us, while one or two others made their way to the ring with donations.



PIONEER PARTY, NORTH BAY.
Capt. Gibbs. Ensign Turner. Lieut. Cowden. Capt. Frink.
Lieut. Wicks. Capt. May. Capt. Sims.

fire. We met at 7 a.m. for kneed drill, and one sister came up. The 11 a.m. meeting was well attended by outsiders. Among the crowd was

A Jew.

who, when the collection was taken up, put \$1 into the plate. I have since visited him, and found him very friendly. The balance of the day we poured the Gospel truths into the hearts of our hearers, and many were taken hold of by God's Spirit.

I TOOK THE opportunity of explaining the Salvation Army in the afternoon meeting, and the people all seemed to thoroughly drink in what was said. At night the building was packed with another crowd of eager listeners, the women still being very, very much in the minority.

MONDAY WAS spent in visiting and hunting up suitable boarding houses for the officers whom we are leaving behind. At night another very interesting meeting was held, with the largest crowd we have yet had, and at the close

One Soul

got the victory, and promised to take his stand for God.

Tuesday we bade good-bye to Sud-

bury, leaving Capt. Gibbs, May, and Lieut. Wicks to hold the fort.

AT OUR LAST meeting, a Turk gave some of his experience, and

Another Soul

sought and found pardon. The interest is very great here, and I believe God will help our dear comrades to do a right down good work for the Kingdom.

The collection for the opening meetings was \$25. Expenses are rather high, but there is a splendid future ahead. We march on now, Captain Sims, Banks, and myself, to attack our next opening, Saint Ste. Marie.

ENSIGN TURNER.

YARMOUTH. — Backsliders returning home to God. Tuesday night the officers and cadets held a successful musical meeting at Arcadia.—Cadet A. Ryan.

WARTON. — A poor man had no collection for us Saturday evening. Went home and brought us a basket of food. On Sunday, a dear sister had no money, but gave us two stamps, asking if that would be as good. "A cup of cold water given in My Name shall not lose its reward."—Capt. Creamer.



GROUP OF LUMBERMEN.

Miners, Shantymen and River Drivers.

Their features were a study. Some, with braided beards and bearded countenances; others, with very shaven heads; others, again, under the influence of drink, and many fat and happy.

THE AUTHORITIES, fearing we should have trouble, sent three policemen to keep the boys in order, but considering we had such a mixed crowd, the order was excellent.

GOD HELPED us to deal out the truth, and I believe that half full of men heard something they will ever remember. One young man came forward, but being under the influence of drink, he did not come out very clear.

SUNDAY ALL DAY we kept up the

The Commandant Campaigning!

Yorkville, Lisgar St., Riverside, Richmond St., The Temple, London and Ingersoll Visited.

SUCCESSFUL FIGHTING; TROOPS TRIUMPHANT; MANY SINNERS SURRENDER!

SUNDAY.

EVENING MEETING, LIPPINCOTT STREET. The Chief Secretary, Colonel Holland, took hold till the Commandant returned from Yorkville.

Features of the meeting were the singing of the solo, as published in War Cry recently.

"The Bible my mother gave to me," and a tip-top illustration by Brigadier Jacobs rubbing down those who wait for "feelings."

He described a man with a big job of wood-cutting, who, standing idly, with axe in hand, when asked why he delayed his work, asserted that he was waiting until he should "sweat."

"Waiting till you sweat, man? Why, get to work, and then you'll sweat just enough!"

So with regard to action and feeling. Obey, and then you will feel. The Commandant arrived later on, and soon launched into one of his deeply thoughtful and original addresses, which are being so much appreciated.

MONDAY.

YORKVILLE. A soul was captured here. See report of "Anniversary Affairs."

TUESDAY.

LISGAR STREET.—THE TOUCH-WORD was "backsliders." Result was one came back to renew his vows.

"ZACCHARIAS" was the Commandant's subject, and he made the narrative of the little tree-climber bristle with interest.

In his concluding remarks, the Commandant said:

"I see you with sin in your life. I know that you are a sinner, and you must get the root-principle of sin destroyed in your heart, or else you will be lost, and that for ever."

"When I see a man going over a precipice, I know he is lost, already lost, as sure as if I saw his mangled body on the rock beneath—it is only a question of a second until he is

Shattered to Pieces.

Some men here to-night are lost. It is only a question of time, a few days, weeks, months, or years, and then you will be lost forever. Just as it will take a miracle to stop the man who is going over the precipice, so it will take a miracle to save you, and Jesus wants to work a miracle in your case to-night. Will you let Him? D. S.

WEDNESDAY.

RIVERSIDE.—Here an enthusiastic and profitable meeting was held.

THURSDAY.

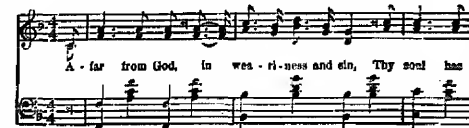
RICHMOND STREET.—CONFUSION! What's on to-night? Shouting Jimmy at one corner shouting, "Commandant Booth and Staff, etc., at Richmond Street Barracks to-night. Come along."

Lisgar Street Band and soldiers file down to Spadina avenue, and led on by Brigadier de Barre, form for quick air. Along comes a mixed multitude from Richmond Street Barracks. Then the strains of "—what? It must be a city band—no, why, it's Salvation Army, God—the Staff Band. Well, upon my—Ray, Jack, I'm going down to the old barracks to-night, it's a long time since I was there. Well, this do sound like war—Let's have a front seat. Fire a volley, Amen! Captain Adams will sing us a solo. My! but can't he sing!

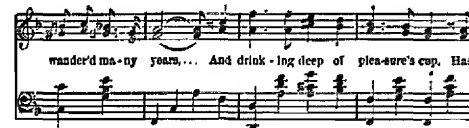
What's he saying now? "Once I came in a barracks drunk, and a poor

WEARY ONE.

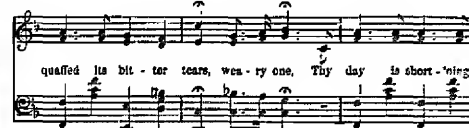
The Popular Song, as sung by Captain Ross at the Commandant's Lisgar Street Meeting.



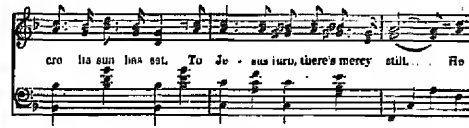
A - far from God, in wea - ri - ness and sin, Thy soul has



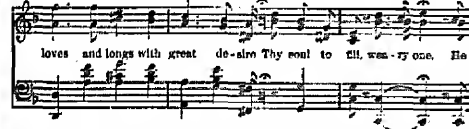
wander'd many years... And drink - ing deep of plea - sure's cup, Has



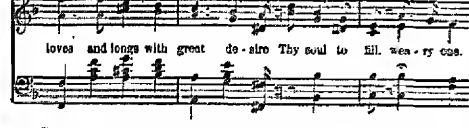
quell'd his bit - ter tears, wea - ry one, Thy day is short - 'ning



ere his sun has set. To Je - sus turn, there's mercy still... Ho



loves and longs with great de - sire Thy soul to fill, wea - ry one, Ho



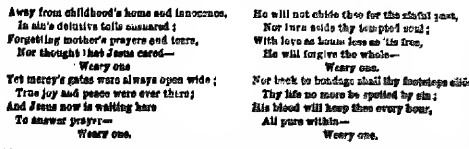
loves and longs with great de - sire Thy soul to fill, wea - ry one.



Yes, it wash - es white as snow... Yes, it wash - es white as snow... The



re - dous blood of Je - sus It wash - es white as snow.



Away from childhood's home and innocence, No will not chide thee for the sinful past,

For here sold thy tempted soul; Nor here sold thy tempted soul;

With love as know how to be free, He will forgive the whole—

Wear - y one, Wear - y one,

Yet mercy's gates were always open wide; Thy life no more be spelt by sin;

True joy and peace were ever thine; His blood will keep thee every hour,

And Jesus now is waiting here, All pure within—

To answer prayer—Wear - y one.

fellow who had worked with me came and put his arm around me, and as he talked to me a tear dropped on my hot hand, which awoke me to a sense of my position as a sinner. Do you ever think that the sufferings of Christ were all for YOU? That tear that glistened in his eyes was for YOU. Come to Him, sinner, He will save you. I heard a story some time ago about

A Young Russian Officer

who sat up one night, and soon he wrote down all his debts. Heart-broken, he wrote under, "Who can pay them?" And burying his head in his hands, he fell asleep. The Emperor Nicholas chance to pass through the barracks, and he came to the young man and seeing the paper with the list of debts and "Who can pay them?" underneath, took the pen and wrote—

"NICHOLAS."

"When the officer awoke and saw the name, he hardly dare leave it, but on the morrow he received a cheque for the amount. Sinner, your sins have piled up and you are in despair at their magnitude. See, Jesus has died and left it written that He will pay all. He has paid all. The vilest can be forgiven."

"Hallelujah!" says shouting Jimmy, and they all say "Amen."

Some testimonies, and the band gives a selection while the offering is being taken up. "Say, Jack, lend me ten cents. I'm dead broke; them Salvationists ought to be helped. They keep just such fellows as us to Heaven, if we'll only let them. Those in charge here now? That black fellow in the front seat, Capt. McKenzie, I heard the boss say."

Commandant Booth Speaks from Acts 26th.

"My, say! It's getting too late here, but we'll have to get saved if we stay much longer. Listen what he says, 'We must desire to stand alone, and we will be speechless.' I'm going right out now to get right."

"No, hold on for the prayer meeting." "Bring back thy heart to the Saviour." "Some one pray."

"Now, you go first, and I'll follow."

"No, you go first."

"No—Well, let us both go together."

"Alright."

And so a one-armed man and his

chum knelt at the pedestal-form.

Praise God from Whom all blessings flow."

F. McK.

FRIDAY—Good Friday.

JUBILEE HALL.—At 7 and 11 a.m., excellent meetings were held.

AFTERNOON IN THE JUBILEE HALL.—The Commandant and Mrs. Booth were received with hearty

volleys.

Mrs. de Barre, praying, thanked God for her personal knowledge of so precious a salvation.

With indescribable and exquisite

pathos, and a ring of entreaty, Mrs. Booth's voice rounded through the

hall, till hearts melted and shivered with the memories of the dying

Saviour.

The Commandant took for his text

the story of

The Cross.

From verse to verse the Commandant

read with a steady, rapid, com-

mentary of practical, logical force to

the hearts of saints and sinners alike.

Mrs. Booth sang and spoke, leading

the audience entranced till the last

note died away into silence.

Adjutant Mason testified how, on

such a date, years before, the Saviour

had broken his story heart and given

him a heart of tenderness, and sym-

pathy, and humility. Dad Florence

followed, and in a clear voice, with

no uncertain sound, asserted that he

had seen Jesus himself, personally acquainted with Him to be

Altogether L

Mother Florence cor- husband's words, and as had never failed her, followed with evidence pronounced character, giving the devil a very

ter.

Brigadier Jacobs some case, and we had the

several kneeling at the

form.

EVENING.—The devo-

that Major Malan soler-

ple has left its echo ring-

the whole city. On Go-

seemed to give the key-

blest day, and again in

plaintive words and tu-

"Bring back thy heart

Saviour."

Mrs. Jewer prayed for

Our Beloved L

that God might upbraid

and cheer them. A s-

chernes followed with

variety and force.

Another of Mrs. Booth

solos followed, bearing

tenor of the meeting her

the wings of sweet melo-

interpersed the verses of

testimony, counsel, ad-

Then followed the d-

Staff-Captain and Mrs.

girl. Few scenes could

both for beauty and col-

ing, or for distinctness of

The Commandant entirely

high privilege for chil-

thouists enjoy in being

with no higher aim than

fight for God, and becom-

the Army, although from

standpoint—as we all know

is not entirely new, nor

and difficulties, or may I

tyranny for Christ's sake.

"Say, but I yield, I

one of the other repeated

Then the Commandant

with the story of the Cr-

dwelt on it in a most

verbal again to the hy-

people, the sticklers for

of the U.S. and the doct-

He brought Philate to the

dissected his character."

The Principle of P

is with us to-day. Phil-

respects, was not a head

he used equity. He want

what accusation was bro-

Jesus. Then he began to

Commandant urged his

to argue with the devil,

a better scholar than I

late wanted to shift the r-

on to other shoulders;

want to stain his hands

dirty business.

A roasting, thoroughly-f-

meeting wound up the

clever souls for the day

at the feet of a crucifix

—

SATURDAY AND

AGAIN.

LONDON!

WELCOME!

CROWDS!

ENTHUSIASM!

CONVICT

DO

* DAY OF CON

THE LONDON meetings

ample of grace throughout

spired both the people ar-

mandant.

THE CAMPAIGN was on

and Sunday. The whole

ings were excellently well

The Corps Treasurer held

at the night meeting a two-

ded persons went away

doors, unable to find room

THE ATTENTION of the

to the Commandant's ad-

something unusual. The

thoroughly in accord with

and followed out his train

with deep interest.

A SPLENDIDLY FO

praying battle was a chie-

1

with rest se-

of the first

ing!

Visited.

URRENDER!

d worked with me
his arm around me,
I'd to see a tear
hot hand, which
some of my position
o you ever think that
of Christ were all for
our that gladden in
YOU. Come to him,
save you. I heard a
o go about

Russian Officer

o night, and upon pa-
all his debt. He re-
into under. "Who can
and burying his head
felt asleep. The Rus-
sian officer came to pass
barracks that night.
young man, and see-
with the list of debts
pay them?" Under-
pen and wrote.

After awoke and saw
hardly dare believe it,
orrow he received a
amount. Sinner, your
up and you are in
your magnitude. See,
I and let it written
pay all. He has paid
can be forgiven.

says shouting. "Thu-
will say 'Amen.'"
soldier, and the lamp
on with the offering
up. "Say, Jack, lead
I'm dead broke; them
ought to be helped.
such fellows as us to
only let them. Where
now? That Mack for-
went sent, Capt. McKen-
to boss us."

at Booth Speaks
Acts 26th.

He's getting too hot
I'll have to get saved
th longer. Listen what
about have to stand
will be speechless! I'm
at now to get right,"
for the prayer meet-
ing they heard to the
me and pray.
first," and I'll follow."
us both go together."

e-armed man and his
at the pentest-form
in Whom all blessings
P. McK.

-Good Friday.

M.T.-At 7 and 11 a.
meetings were held.

IN THE JUBILEE
Commandant and Mrs.
received with hearty

rite praying, thanked
round knowledge of so
vation.

Madam and exquisite
ring of entreaty. Mrs.
sounded through the
a mottled and glowing
urica of the dying.

Just took for his reul-

is Cross.

a verse the Command
a steady running com-
mited, diligent force of
saints and sinners alike,
ting and spoke, holding
intended all the last
y into silence.

Don testified how, on
are before, the Raviator
story heart and given
tenderness, and sym-
pathy. Don Florence
in a clear voice, with
and, asserted that he

had seen Jesse himself, and was per-
sonally acquainted with him, and
knew him to be

Altogether Lovely.

Mother Florence corroborated her
husband's words, and said that Jesus
had never failed her. Many others
followed with evidence of a very
pronounced character, all uniting in
glorifying the devil a very bad charac-
ter.

Brigadier Jacobs summed up the
case, and we had the joy of seeing
several kneeling at the pentest-
form.

EVENING.—The devotional song
that Major Mahan soloed in the Tee-
ple has left its echo ringing through
the whole city. On Good Friday it
seemed to give the keynote to the
blessed day, and again and again the
plumative words and tune resounded.

"Bring back thy heart to the
Saviour."

Mrs. Jewer prayed for

Our Beloved Leaders

that God might uphold, and bless,
and cheer them. A succession of
choruses followed with charming
variety and force.

Another of Mrs. Booth's welcome
songs followed, bearing the whole
tenor of the meeting heavenlyward on
the wings of sweet melody, whilst she
interspersed the verses with words
of testimony, counsel, and comfort.

Then followed the dedication of
Staff-Captain and Mrs. Jewer's baby
girl. Few scenes could rival this,
both for beauty and color, and group-
ing, or for distinctness of significance.
The Commandant, enlarged on the
high privilege the children of Salva-
tionists enjoy in being trained up
with an higher ambition than to
fight for God, and become officers in
the Army, although on an earthly
standpoint—as we all know—the path
is not entirely roses, plenty of trials
and difficulties, or maybe even mir-
ryrdom for Christ's sake.

"Nay, but I yield, I yield," was
one of the often repeated choruses.
Then the Commandant continued
with the story of the Cross as he had
dwelt on it in the afternoon. He re-
verted again to the hyper-particular
people, the sticklers for the crossing
of the 'S's, and the dotting of the 'i's
he brought Plante to the front, and
dissected his character, showing how

at Booth Speaks
Acts 26th.

He's getting too hot
I'll have to get saved
th longer. Listen what
about have to stand
will be speechless! I'm
at now to get right,"
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story heart and given
tenderness, and sym-
pathy. Don Florence
in a clear voice, with
and, asserted that he

their courting evidently does not ex-
ist at London.

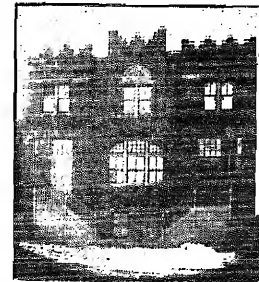
THE MAN who sings "Me John 'em"
was helping in the campaign. The
song was once more yanked out, and
while its hilarity was rippling the
faces of the folks with smiles, an-
other big chap came to the front
seeking salvation. "Me John 'em's" a
good hymn.

THE LONDON Salvation chiefs pos-
itively froze on to the Commandant
for a promise of another visit, and
the Commandant was so fascinated
with his London tactics that there
is little doubt of him saying "No."

CROWDS, ENTHUSIASM, CONVIC-
TION, CONVERSIONS, 15 in number.
Hallelujah!

INGERSOLL The Very Latest

CONTINUATION OF LONDON'S
MAGNIFICENT TRIUMPH. EVEN-
ING DEMONSTRATION SPLENDID.
THOOPS WELCOMED COMMAND-
ANT. MUCH ENTHUSIASM. HALE-
NIGHT OF PRAYER, MARVELLOUS
SOUL-DEEP, PIERCING CONVIC-
TION. HEARTS BURNED. HOLY
SPIRIT BROODED OVER MEETING.
WONDERFUL BREAKING UP. MUST
HAVE BEEN 50 PERSONS PUBLIC-
LY CONFESSING SOUL-DECLINE.
GREAT REVIVAL SHOULD VOL-
LOW.



Fredericton New Barracks.

UP OUT OF THE ASHES.

80 for Pardon—100 for Entire
Sanctification.

At 2 a.m. in the morning of Aug-
ust the 10th, 1891, a cry of fire was
raised. We had just come from the
barracks, where we held a rousing
half-night of prayer, during which
thirteen souls sought the blessing of
a Clean Heart. We heard it was
our barracks, and soon found it was
true. The building was badly de-
stroyed; before the fire could be put
out, the main hall was a heap of
ruins. The Masses kindly sent us
their bill till the opening of the new
barracks.



Capt. Byrne.

On January 10th, 1895, it was
ready for opening. At 7.30 p.m., the
corps, headed by the brass band, and
led on by Brigadier and Mrs. Jacobs
marched up, and found a large crowd
waiting for them. A short service,
and Mrs. Jacobs placed the key in
the lock, and declared the barracks
open for the glory of God and the
salvation of souls. All the saints
were well filled in less than ten min-

Wanted, Volunteers!

SALVATION, TEMPORAL AND ETERNAL.

Who Will Go?

AN APPEAL BY BRIGADIER JACOBS.

There must be some way of reach-
ing every man and woman that walks
the face of the earth. We are con-
vinced to reach the varied classes,
there must be different methods used.
At the present time, the salvation
of the out-of-works and needy comes
up before us.

A Double Salvation—

salvation of body and soul. However
much we may talk about doing
spiritual work, we ever need to re-
member that the souls of the people
who walk the earth have bodies, and
both need saving. This is the aim
of the Social Wing of the Salvation
Army.

This double salvation goes on
pace. The fact stares us in the
face—men are down, and it does not
help their case to write essays on
how they got down, and need lifting
up.

In this warfare, two chief needs
stare us in the face—

Men and Money.

We would like both. The first we
must have is men who have a burn-
ing love for poor humanity and a de-
sire to help raise the fallen.

It is not necessary that you should
be able to sing like an angel or talk
like Paul, to become an officer in the
Social Work. These are gifts, but
not graces.

Are you well saved? Have you got
a sympathetic heart? Do you love

utes, and a blessed meeting was held.
One man, who had spent much of his
hard-earned money in liquor, came
forward, and GOD GLORIOUSLY
SAVED HIM.

The new Barracks is just the right
thing for the Army work. Since the
opening, no less than EIGHTY
SOULS have knelt at the pentest-
form, seeking pardon, and OVER ONE
HUNDRED have sought sanctifica-
tion. God has blessed us much. Freder-
icton is a good place for the Army.
Crowds have kept good all along, and
the barracks is just about paid for.
The soldiers are getting on well,
and on the whole a blessed work is
going on. Hallelujah!—W. H. BYERS,
Captain, S. A.

The Pentest-Form in Winnipeg.

WHO'S BEEN THERE.

A POLANDER—"No much English
talk," yet he got through. His in-
terpreter told the crowd that he be-
lieved God had saved him.

A GELMAN, pipe and tobacco went
flying as he came to the pentest-
form. Twelve hours after at knee-
drill, he said, "I feel pretty well.
You often see little girl with new
dress. She feels proud (pointing to
his heart, he said), I got new dress.
I feels pretty well."

A SWEDISH—He's going to be a
Salvationist. He volunteered in good
style.

AN IRISHMAN—Rich brogue, a cook
from the shanties, he came up to
"show in" his money. He said,
"There's a good many of ye's feared
wid the same stick."

A SCOTCHMAN—Drink had a great
hold on this man. Came to pentest-
form three nights in succession. A
brigit case.

AN ENGLISHMAN—He, too, found
salvation and is on the march and
platform.

Then we have had TWO WOMEN,
a girl of 14, also a backslider from
the Territories. This is quite a
mixture in one week. All hundreds
and thousands join in a cry of praise
to God for their salvation.—Captain
McGill.

manhood—especially the submerged?

Have you common sense to know
there is no hope for people who won't
work? Have you enough force of
character to get other people to
work? Are you willing to work your-
self for food and clothing, and the
smile of God? If so, you are the
person we have been looking after to
be an officer in the Social Work.
As to your doubts,

Whether You are Fitted

or not, this is not for you to decide;
your business is to put yourself in
God's hands for service, the present-
ation of your body to God, remember-
ing that one day you will have to
stand before God, and give an ac-
count of how you spent your life.
Then, the trifles of the world, the so-
called pleasures, if search after
wealth and fame, all be

Like the Rising Sun,

compared to the mid-day sun.

What answer will you give to God
then, for not following Him fully, and
becoming like your Master? The fact
that you have not been asked, does
not relieve you of your responsibility.

In answer to your question—what
must you do, we say:

First, get right with God, and be
delivered from all notions that you
are called to be a priest.

Second, send in your application to
Brigadier Jacobs, Salvation Temple,
Toronto.

THE WINNIPEG SHELTER is
coming along manfully. Some of our
good citizens are very much tickled
as they learn that preachers (as
they call us) are now going to start
feeding people; but they don't know
the Salvation Army yet.

Great times here. Devil's kingdom
is tottering. Praise God! Some elin-
crist minister has said that

Christ is able to save unto the utter-
most ends of the earth.
Christ is able to save to the utter-
most limits of time.

Christ is able to save to the utter-
most period of life.
Christ is able to save to the utter-
most length of depravity.

Christ is able to save to the utter-
most depth of misery.

Gory be to God, we are proving
this, as we run from victory to vic-
tory.—H. L. G. Cadet.

But ROBERTS, Nfld. — The past
week God has taken from our ranks
Bro. Mercer, better known to his
friends as Uncle Elie. He lived a sol-
dier and

Died a Soldier.

We gave him a proper Salvation
Army funeral, the first one in Bay
Roberts. We miss his smiling face
and cheerful testimony. Uncle Elie
was not one that thought his cross
too much. From the night of his
conversion two years ago, he has
been steadfast. I visited him a few
days before his death, and found him
happy in Jesus. While we sang the
praises of God, he waved his hand
and shouted, "ALL IS WILL!" He
then asked me to sing "A Salvation
Soldier forever I'll be." I did not
think that would be the last time
we would meet on earth; but it was.

As while we were having a happy
time at the Barracks Sunday after-
noon, the message came that our
brother had gone to be with Jesus.
Hundreds attended the funeral. Many
of the soldiers spoke of the blessing
our comrades' life had been. Strange
to say, four days after his death,
his wife also was raised to die. She
arrived, prepared to meet thy God!—Capt.
J. Henry.

HERBERT H. BOOTH,
Commissioner.

*A Journal devoted to the salvation of the lost and
unification of the world, together with the propaga-
tion of the Salvation War in all places.*
Address all communications to the Editor, Salva-
tion Army Headquarters, Toronto.

"Revivals" are in the air. Facts force home the truth that one meeting at a place and then move on is not the best way to capture sinners. Truths about Heaven, Hell, Death,

We gather from the Victoria newspapers that Mrs. Laws is much depressed. God bless her, and all the

At the barracks, we entered into a right down "old time free-and-ease" meeting. Music, songs, and

PEOPLE'S PALACE, AMSTERDAM,
Where the General resolved a royal receipt

ARRANGEMENTS are being made to open up British Guiana. Adjutant Widgey is the pioneer elected.

During the General's visit to Holland, it was proposed, amid great

TORONTO'S GREAT REVIVAL!

The Commander has called for an all-around increase of one-third from each corps in the States, including War Cry, officers, convicts, visiting, junkies' meetings, etc., during 1945. The San Francisco "Cry" has depicted Washington Booth leading on the attack.

Editors. News

THE COMMANDANT
our week-end at LON
GERSOLL. Watch for

THE COM Territoria

THE SOCIAL PARTY

base, rate, barrier, or

AD. 60 men
churs shelter to
week recently.
w employed, of
are under 30

who accom-
his Canadian
Jutant.
VERAL'S first
Campaign, over
100, and 75,000
The Salvation
Holland gave



AMSTERDAM,
a royal chapel

being made
Adjutant
er elected.
s visit to Hol-
land great



a Dutch Farm
ATES.
utary church,
ices, 289 souls.
Louis, 110 new
DT, 205 more.
ow dresses. Very
slowly im-
RE at Y. M. C.
hills.



entled for an
one-third from
ites, including
inverts, visit-
etc., during
"Cry" thus
th leading on

AUSTRALIA.

Easter Cry will be Women's Issue. Officers taking typhoid fever in West Australia. Guards' Band and Salvation Riders on tour. Harvest Festivals in full swing.

INDIA.

COMMISSIONER BOOTH-TUCKER welcomed enthusiastically. Magnificent meeting in Madras. 32 Hindu Salvation families burnt out by enemies. They keep true. The MEKS, of MERWARA, getting saved in numbers. Quite now work.

FRANCE AND SWITZERLAND

MAJOR PORNACHON promoted Brigadier. First officer of this rank in that country. 21 souls at NEUCHÂTEL, Switzerland, revival. The MANICHALE killed for NIMES and Murelles. The "PETROLEUSE" doing famous work among country fairs.

GERMANY.

New Headquarters. Very great improvement. War Cry now reached 7,000 weekly. MAJOR SCHUCH will open two or three more stations.

SPAIN.

COMMISSIONER HALLATON reports six good cases of conversion. Authorities still suspicious.

Hdqs. News Notes.

THE COMMANDANT spent a glorious week end at LONDON and IN-GENSOLL. Watch for the report.

THE WAR CRY.

TERRITORIAL TOPICS.

By THE COMMANDANT.

Heaps upon Heaps.

So much has transpired since last these notes were printed, that only the smallest notice can be given of the events which have gathered almost, and as it were, heaps upon heaps. "Thank Heaven! Silence in the Territorial Topics Column is not stagnation!"

A New Hope.

Negotiations between International Headquarters, the Commander, and the Commandant have just been completed concerning a matter of the utmost importance to Canada. The decision arrived at will, I believe, prove the salvation of thousands of souls, a means of immediately developing the Army, and a fresh encouragement to every brave and loyal officer in our ranks.

A New Battle Field.

For a long time the work in the North West of Canada has suffered through the immense distances between Corps. In some instances five, six, and eight hundred miles of rail-road stretch between the towns, and yet in these corps there are as loyal and devoted a band of soldiers as could anywhere be found in the whole Army. There are two, without doubt, scores of would-be Candidates, and there is an opening for their energies in a field of battle where they were likely to have any sort of a chance. On the other hand, just over the border line of the States there is a large and scattered territory, which,

trial, will more than satisfy us all that what devoted toll can do will be done. God bless Brigadier and Mrs. de Barritt, and give them a thousand victories!

More Pioneers.

More pioneers will be mentioned later on. Meanwhile, keep believing. The present District Plan will be adhered to, and Staff Officers will be appointed as D. O's in charge of most of the important corps already existing. Now for a mighty move on!

Candidates.

That is the pressing need of the hour in view of the possible opening up of forty new Corps, it behooves all who find themselves resisting the claims of God upon their lives to once again reconsider what they will do in another tangible opportunity staring them in the face. Certain it is that thousands of souls can be saved the next twelve months if we can get YOU, my brother or sister, to give God your all, and quit this miserable quibbling with Him. There is no more hopeful sign of our onward progress than the increase of Candidates at the present moment. But we want scores. Make haste! Make haste!!

Surprises.

The sudden advent of our new battle-field, and the consequent draw upon our forces at the top, will doubtless create some surprises. Get

There is a mighty work of God going on there. Crowds, and, best of all, souls. The place is full of young converts. Instead of looking at the back of the hall, young men are found on their knees, pleading for the salvation of their souls. Glory be to God! My soul got richly blessed. Oh, for the luxury of a whole week's meetings with such a crowd! That might be! Keep believing, Ensign Lowry, and keep on going as you are. There are greater things before you.

Sickness.

What sad havoc it makes in our ranks just now! Dear Major Read still battles on with a serious malady, but sticks to his post. Brigadier Morgetts has been on the sick list for six weeks. I was pained to see him so ill. Immediate rest is essential. Staff-Captain Jewer has gone fearfully down hill. There is a turn for the better. That's right, Jewer, pull up as fast as you can. You are the sort we cannot spare.

Our Native Regiment.

Nothing is yet to hand from the Seat of War at Fort Simpson. Ensign Edgecombe is about there by this time, and I am praying that God will give him wisdom and pluck to do the right thing. For my own part, I am expecting the good news every hour that the first native Regiment of the Army in Canada has been organized and set in motion. Who else is to follow? Will it ever spread?

The "William Booth."

She is at this moment undergoing the overwhelming necessary for her long trip. This year she goes almost everywhere of any importance. Strikes across Lake Ontario, Lake Erie, Lake St. Clair, Huron, Michigan, right away to the great Chicago, then works back, ending at

THE COMMANDANT LEADS THE FIGHT. Meetings in the Jubilee Hall and Territorial and Provincial Headquarter's Staff Assist. Temple.

BRIGADIER JACOBS reports a blessed day at LIPPINGHOTT, with six souls. BRIGADIER DE BARITT at the TEMPLE, saw four at the Cross, and at night a prayer meeting of the old "Blood and Fire" brand, lasting two and a half hours.

MAJOR READ helped along the RIVERSIDE bravely. The meetings were what are known as "old-time" ones.

THE STAFF BAND, led on by MAJOR FREDERICK, did OSTIARA on the Sunday and HOWLANDVILLE on Monday. Both these corps are getting along first-class. The picnical at the latter place was a distinct success.

BRIGADIER DE BARITT and CAPT. T. H. ADAMS ran down to Hamilton to ENSIGN AIKENHEAD'S farewell. Barracks packed.

Very special efforts are being made to make the Toronto G. B. M. solemn a magnificent success. Captain Burr is detailed for this special launch.

The "DAILY RECORD," Mr. John, H. B. gives a detailed and enthusiastic account of Brigadier Scott's reception.

We have received from BROTHER BLACK, of Nanaimo, a grand collection of photographs, illustrating the history of the corps, and also the "Black Diamond City." With this comes a long account of the Army's career there. This shall appear in the Cry at an early date.

THE WAR CRY OFFICE is flitting. The Editorial "We" are moving into the Printing Office for convenience sake.

NOTICE.

THE SOCIAL FARM folks are open to receive any quantity of pens, balls, caps, barley, corn, potatoes, etc., for seedling purposes. More buildings are required, and therefore donations of timber will be thankfully received.

In view of the tremendous opportunities of the States' Army, where scores of cities are yet unoccupied, is not likely to be attacked for a long time. Would it not be possible to give this tract of country the benefit of these missions to help it on the one hand, and to secure missions that would enable the work to go far faster on the other. This was the question under consideration.

North Western America.

The outcome of it has been an arrangement, needless to say, receiving the Commander's full concurrence, by which the territory traversed by the Northern Pacific Railway, from Fargo to Spokane Falls, will in future be linked together with the North Western Province of Canada. Two Provinces will be formed, one with Headquarters at Winnipeg, and the other with Headquarters at Spokane Falls. A special War Cry will be printed, the same size as the San Francisco Cry, with a special heading. It will be dubbed the "official organ of the Army in North Western America."

A Pioneer.

For such an important advance at so great a distance from the Centre, an experienced and energetic officer is required. The lot has fallen upon Brigadier de Barritt, who formerly from the Central Province, and preceded at once to Spokane, to take charge of the new province established, and to make immediate arrangements for the opening up of the country. He will go with our prayers that God may give him grace and wisdom for every emergency. We shall all agree in feeling that if any man is likely to succeed in accomplishing the very most in the very least possible time, Brigadier de Barritt is the man. His indomitable energy, already displayed in the Cen-

trally and look out for Territorial Topics!

Now Forts Taken.

Glorious news comes from North Bay and Sudbury. Ensign Turner has acquitted himself like a hero in his new role, as leader of the advance guard. Saint Ste. Marie is the most place to be bombarded. The Ensign tells me in a private letter, he believes he will succeed in getting the flag well planted there before he gets back to Toronto. Begin and that Portage follow on immediately. Major Bennett has already the arrangements complete. Five openings in as many weeks. Pretty good! Now for a deep work of God at each place! Oh, the luxury of laying a foundation of making a real blood-and-fire people, separated from the world, and Salvationists in principle. God be with you, my dear comrades in charge! I rely on you for this.

Revivals.

Revivals are, thank God, all the go these days. The week's meetings in Toronto, while they did not result in any great smash, were of a character that was most pleasing. The spirit of them was all to be desired. They only want keeping up. In view of this we have decided to have another week, this time concentrating our effort on the Temple Corps. The Praying Gang on the Commandant's staff will be drilled in song and prayer all fore are all white hot. Then notice of the devil, and pound him in the same spot for eight days. Mrs. Booth will be present and help. Oh, for souls, souls, and, oh, for an utter removal of all that hinders their coming!

London.

I spent, perhaps, the most encouraging Sunday I have yet put in in Ontario, last week-end at London.

ports on both sides of the Lakes till Toronto is again touched. After this, the Thousand Islands and the St. Lawrence. God speed our little craft! How many souls will she win to the Saviour this season? That is the question. Prayer, faith and hard work will give answer.

The Brigade is getting into shape. We hope to have as natty a little Brass Band as ever played under any colors. Major Fry puts them through a week's special tuition before they start. God speed the "William Booth!" Ought you to volunteer for her?

War Cry Honor Roll.

A quantity of good work for God is being done by the Army and the well as by the Y. We thank you for the money. May the money count to send us their weaker souls. We shall be glad of this information from every source. New recruits of Cry writing and the photo of soldiers. Our soldiers! this is your chance, boys! It is yours! News which heartily we program.

(The following covers 2 weeks' sales.)

| | |
|------------------------------------|-----|
| Capt. Thomas, Victoria, B. C. | 100 |
| Miss Matthews, Vancouver (2 weeks) | 110 |
| Lieut. Carroll, Nanaimo | 115 |
| Lieut. Carroll, Nanaimo | 105 |
| Jennie Holbirk, Winnipeg | 103 |
| Capt. Miller, Vancouver | 94 |
| Capt. Smith, Calgary | 91 |
| Capt. Smith, Calgary | 88 |
| Capt. Cowan, Nanaimo | 82 |
| Capt. Cowan, Nanaimo | 78 |
| Elsie Matthews, Vancouver | 71 |
| Sergeant Dolphin, Kingston | 70 |
| Capt. McKenzie, Stratford | 67 |
| Bro. Whipple, Vancouver | 55 |

A large number of excellent sales have been made by our War Cry workers, but unusual pressure of space prohibits us from giving the complete list.



We had the joy of seeing TWENTY-ONE souls this week captured from the ranks of the enemy. To God be all the glory!—Capt. Barry.

ATHENS.—Hallelujah! Yesterday was a tough, long fight, but we closed the day with TWO SOULS in the Fountain. Meetings led by Adjutant Magee. Athens has a hard name, but our Jesus will help us break through the hardness.—Clara Stata, Captain.

TILBURY.—After two months' fighting here, received orders to forewell. A week's revival. TEN PRECIOUS SOULS, God alone can save. To Him be all glory.—Capt. W. Huntington.

DILDO.—Hallelujah! Since our last report, we have had the joy of seeing many kneel at the Cross.—Capt. Mercer.

NEEPAWA.—We sent some of the heavy guns to bombard the enemy's forts at Minnedosa and Brandon last week-end, in the shape of Lieutenant Speyer, and the good Bund. A drive over the prairie one hundred miles. They report EIGHT JUNIORS for salvation. At home we didn't take a back seat. On Saturday night, TWO PRISONERS and ONE DESERTER were captured. Sunday morning at Holness meeting, TWO PRISONERS and ONE for a clean heart. TWO more on Tuesday, and ONE on Friday night, making EIGHT for the week for salvation. TWO for holiness.—Capt. W. H. Hewitt.

WESTVILLE.—Capt. Pugh held special meetings here Saturday and Sunday. At night some sisters sought salvation.—Robert Lorimer, Sec.

FREEPORT, N. S.—We can still praise God for victory. TWO MORE SOULS have knelt at the Cross, and are now amongst our happy number, fighting for Jesus. Praise God! There are having a great fight with the powers of darkness, but we are believing for victory. Soldiers all fighting for souls.—Lieut. Christie for Capt. McLennan.

TILT COVE.—God is pouring out His Spirit upon the people. Numbers who have rejected the offer of mercy for a long time have been brought to Jesus.—Captain Azolla Botinno.

TEMPLE.—Tuesday, the most powerful soldiers' meeting we've ever had the privilege to conduct. ONE POOR THINKER found his way into the meeting, and also in the penitentiary. There he

Gave up His Pipe

and tobacco, and vowed allegiance to God. He was once a sergeant in this corps. He went away to the next meeting sober. Hallelujah! FIVE soldiers came out for power and purity. Thursday night, another grand meeting. We were enabled to snatch THREE PRECIOUS SOULS from the gall of bitterness. Holness meeting Friday night. We had with us Ensign McManis and Captain Rutledge, of Ottawa, and had the joy of seeing THREE PRECIOUS SOULS at the Cross. ONE SOUL at the penitentiary at New Bedford, and another at the Holness meeting. In the afternoon, the band-buys went to Yorkville to assist in the anniversary. Those of us at home went in with all our might to make up for their absence, and we saw THREE PRECIOUS SOULS at the foot of the Cross.—Lieut. S. Redburn for Ensign and Mrs. Ayre.

CLARK'S HARBOR, N. S.—Last week, two unique meetings. Crowds thronged the building each evening. FIVE SOULS have volunteered. And sought forgiveness earnestly. And now they stand and testify. Redemption is complete.

D. PELLEY, Captain.

NAPANEE.—Wednesday night again saw our old downy slake with the noise of drum and voices, raised in praise to God, it being the night of the welcome meeting to Major Morris, our new Provincial Secretary, and a right royal welcome he received. TWENTY was a decided success, everybody being on hand to do his or her share. Barracks jammed, packed to the doors, some coming out of curiosity, some knowing that a surprise was in store for them, the first being the enlistment of soldiers. The other surprise, and indeed it was a surprise to the people, came in the person of Mrs. Morris, when it was learned that she was an old Napanee girl, having been born and raised in the town. Everybody at once fell to love with the Major and his wife, and we predict for him a very, very successful time and great victories. Seated on the platform, alongside with the Major, was the

Rev. Mr. Crossley, who expressed his sympathy and admiration for the Army and its work. C. for Capt. L. M. LeBrew.

INGERSOLL.—Capt. Wiggins and Lieut. Long have just forewelled. During their stay in Ingersoll we have seen precious souls saved, and a number of new converts enrolled, who to-day are fighting nobly under the good old flag. We have welcomed to our midst ENSIGN and MRS. FLAZER, late of Woodstock, and LIEUT. TOOLE, for you should know that the District Headquarters is now in Ingersoll.—Minnie Kennedy.

SIMCOE DISTRICT.—The GOOD SAMARITAN BRIGADE visited Simcoe last week-end; much appreciated by all. On Sunday afternoon, A MAN AND HIS WIFE came to Jesus, and at night, at the close of the solemn assembly, TWO MORE SOULS sought salvation.

BLANTFORD has lately had a visit from Major and Mrs. Read. TILSONBURG and Norwich have had some converts.

Local officers have been commissioned at the different corps.—Ensign G. Malloy.

GANANQUE.—THREE SOULS for salvation. TWELVE for a clean heart. Soldiers are on fire. Captain and Mrs. Peers are well liked by soldiers and friends.—Albert Dickson.

TWEED.—We have had TWO SOULS. Captain Carrie home from the East on a short furlough. Our soldiers and congregation gave him a welcome on Sunday. He tells us that

330 Souls

have been saved at his meetings during 1894. Hallelujah! We have some good friends here. WAR CRIES and V. S. ORDER RAISED.—A. E. W. Crane.

LISTOWEL.—God was with us all day on Sunday, our subject for night meeting being

"Prayer in Hell."

which took effect, and ONE SOUL knelt at the Cross for pardon, also ONE SISTER SOLDIER this week for a clean heart.—Capt. Rowe and wife.

HATFAX I.—On Monday night A WANDERER returned to the fold. The Junior meeting on Tuesday night was quite interesting. The musical meeting by the band was ditto. They are making marked improvement under the leadership of Bandmaster Heider. On Sunday, THREE SOULS came to the Cross in the night meeting.—Sergeant Major Cassin.

NORWICH.—We had TWO SOULS since last report. Hallelujah!—Lieut. L. Haley for Capt. J. Crawford.

CARBERRY.—Yesterday "look the cake." Freedom good. ONE for a clean heart. Soldiers meeting, ANOTHER for clean heart, and night meeting, TWO BACKSLIDERS and THREE SINNERS. EIGHT for day. Hallelujah!—Capt. Arthur Wilkins.

VICTORIA, B. C.—Adjutant and Mrs. Archibald had week-end meetings with the assistance of Captains Thomas and Patterson. We had a Memorial Service in the Barracks. God spoke to many hearts. Some were in tears.—Annie Leffly.

DUNDAS.—On Sunday afternoon, TWO SOULS, one for cleansing, and ONE for salvation. Wednesday, 27th, at our eulogistic meeting, the Spirit of the Lord came down. THREE for salvation. Cadet Pelley here. Thursday, 28th, we had our banquet. Ensigns Alkenhead and Clarke, and Hamilton Band with us. Cleared \$15.50. Thank God, we are out of debt, and in for victory.—Cadet J. Howcroft.

KINGSTON.—Soul-stirring week. ELEVEN SOULS this last week. One man knelt out that salvation is

Better than the Cold Cure

Everybody knows that everything has got to hustle when Ensign MacLean comes around. Mrs. MacLean is at there with her musical talent. On Good Friday Major and Mrs. Morris, and Adjutant and Mrs. Southall in command.—Capt. H. C. Kendall.

WHITBY, ONT.—Our last report stated that Wilby might almost be called a barren field, but two souls have been saved since then. Every week now sees one soul saved, and to-night we closed at 10 p.m. with THREE SOULS in the Fountain. We expect to have AN ENROLLMENT soon when five or six will be added to the Soldiers' roll. Hallelujah!—Capt. Alice Phoenix, Cadets P. Southall and H. Fisher.

SPRINGHILL DISTRICT.—Since last report, quite a number of special efforts have transpired in this district, chief among which was the farewell of ENSIGN CHEIGHTON and his A. D. C., CAPT. PHINCE. The people were very sorry to lose their officers after a stay of about 13 months.

We also have had the privilege of giving a welcome to ENSIGN TILLEY AND WIFE, who have had years of experience in Salvation Army warfare. God is blessing their labors, and we have had the joy of hearing a few crying for mercy.

The visit of CAPTAIN PERRY and his lantern proved a success in every way. The building could not accommodate the crowd which came. At the close of the service, one brother who, at one time was very much opposed to the Army, CAME BOLDLY FORWARD, and cried to God for mercy.

Our special WHEAT and TARE meeting was very successful. Nearly all the officers of the district came. The visiting officers were attired in white cotton dresses and broad rimmed white straw hats. A good crowd came to the meeting. FIVE sought the blessing of a clean heart at the close of the half night of prayer.

CAPTAIN ALLAN, OF TRURO, reports the fact that her Lieutenant (LIEUT. WALSH) has been forced to lay up for a short time on account of sickness. Quite a few have sought salvation since Captain Allan took charge of Truro.

CAPTAIN BISHOP and LIEUTENANT GOODWIN, of PIGWASH, have received a good reinforcement lately, since Lieutenant Tuttle arrived to her old battlefield.

LIEUTENANT J. CLARK, who has lately taken charge of ACADIA MINES, is rejoicing over the fact that God is helping him to have the victory at that place.

CAPTAIN GREEN and LIEUTENANT FANCT are fighting and defeating the devil at PARBORO.

Altogether, we feel that the time has arrived for us to obey the order that Wellington sent forth at the battle of Waterloo, when he cried, "LET THE WHOLE LINE ADVANCE!" We are bent on advancing in this district. W. H. S.



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EDMONTON.—God is being felt. Sin-
ners in a pickle. Some souls are be-
ing saved. Holness preached (or
taught) and lived. Souls being sanc-
tified. Oh, what is in store for Ed-
monton Corps?—J. B.

KENTVILLE.—THREE more for
salvation, all good ones. Collections
better. Crowds a little larger.—V.
Purdy.

BOTHWELL.—Had a visit from Ad-
jutant Munton. A fairly good meet-
ing in Bothwell. Next day, ends not
being very plentiful, set off for a
trip to Timmins. In spite of the
other attractions in the town,
had a splendid meeting, and TWO
SOULS. Ensign Ogilvie and her
Lieutenant, and the Dresden Band
were all there. The week-end meet-
ings were first-rate; good crowds;
fair collections, and ANOTHER SOUL.
In the midst of it all, we receive our
farewell orders. Pack up and away
to Tilbury (Que), where we are now,
determined on giving the old devil a
good licking.—Lieut. C. Stevenson for
Capt. Dover.

NANASIBO.—It was a blessed night
on Sunday morning, at a meeting
held in TIE JAIL. When the invita-
tion was given, FOUR MEN rose up
and came to Jesus, and afterwards
testified that they believed the past
was pardoned. Beautiful meetings
all day Sunday. Very deep convic-
tion. TWO MORE BACKSLIDERS re-
turned through the week.—Captain
Magee Cowan.

CARBERRY.—We are thrashing the
devil, and gleaning in it. We are
seeing souls saved every week. THREE
sinners in the Fountain this week.—
Capt. Arthur Wilkins.

VANCOUVER.—Still the war is
going on. Thank God for an officer
and an organization who present
men as sinners, and don't depart from
that, grand meetings on Sunday.—
J. Bell.

FORREST.—During the past few
weeks, quite a number of souls have
been saved. Our soldiers are going
in for more of God, and if the devil
don't want to get his fingers burnt,
he had better not come too near.—
Victorin Boudier.

CALGARY.—Lieut. Gooding fore-
welled. Welcome to Lieut. Scott. En-
sign Edgewood here. Many good con-
verts. During last week THREE
SOULS for pardon, and ONE for
cleansing. One of them was a drink-
er. He said to us: "Boys, I have
been serving the devil for 40 years,
but by God's help, I am going to
serve Jesus just as good as I served
the devil." Glory! FOUR CON-
VERTS signed the articles of war.
God help us to be true and faithful.
—J. O.

BIRD ISLAND COVE.—TWO souls
professed salvation since last report.
Blessed Captain Payne was with us
for a week.—George Thompson, C. O.

LITTLE HAY.—Lieut. Hineck, from
Jackson's Cove, with us a few days.

HALIFAX I.—The blessed Lord is helping us to march forward in His strength. Sinners are coming to the Cross. Good meetings and crowds. On Sunday **THREE SOULS** sought Christ as their Saviour and Deliverer. Sergt.-Major Cashin.

NEW GLASGOW, N. S.—Since coming to New Glasgow, we have had the joy of seeing **FOURTY-ONE SOULS** at the Mercy Seat.—Capt. Lamont, for Eosgen Alward.

PARRY SOUND.—The Lord gave us a wonderful time yesterday by crowning our labors with **ONE PRECIOUS SOUL**, a dear brother. May he be a true soldier for Jesus. Our crowds are good, and collections are getting better.—Lieut. W. Pollard, for Captain Beckett.

KINSMOON.—**ONE YOUNG GIRL** threw herself at the pentecostal altar and cried, "Oh, God, I have been wicked, save me now." She was in her seat the next minute, clapping her hands with joy. Backsliders, too, are coming to the Cross. **FOUR CANDIDATES** have applied for the work, and we are believing for more soon. Hallelujah!—Capt. J. A. Wiseman.

MEMPHIS.—Glorious meetings on Friday last. **ONE SOUL**, Sunday, blessed meetings were held by Capt. Hixtable, of Keenerville—Caper and Froile.

EMERSON, MAN.—Our new Provincial Secretary, **MAJOR BENNETT**, spent three days with us, assisted by Capt. McGill. Welcome meeting on Saturday. Full house, and several of our comrades from the other brigades were in and put in three solid days of salvation.

Sunday a solid salvation day with one backslider.

Monday we had a banquet, enrolment and dedication. Sergt.-Major and Mrs. Shaughnessy gave their boy to the Lord. Captain McGill officiated. We had sung **THREE** recruits and others are ready. **FOUR BACKSLIDERS** for the week.—Ensign Bob Smith.

TEMPLE.—In the holiness meeting on Friday night, **FIVE** came forward, four for the blessing, and one for salvation. Our sister showed her sincerity by pulling off the feathers from her hat. Another gave Mrs. Ayre two gold rings.

Sunday, **MAJOR READ** with us. At night we were reinforced by the appearance of **MRS. READ**. Thence went with a swing. **TWENTY-FOUR** recruits enrolled. None had been asked personally to join. We had a real, red-hot prayer meeting. God crowned our labors with **THREE** recruits' souls, making ten souls for salvation and six for sanctification for the week. Praise the Lord!—Lieut. S. Redburn for Ensign and Mrs. Ayre.

PRINCE ALBERT. We arrived here yesterday night, after travelling all day over the prairie. The comrades were at the station to give us a welcome. Someone said, "More ornaments for Prince Albert." Mistaken. We are **WOMEN WATCHERS**. Good meeting Sunday. Capt. Kender and Lieut. Scott, farewell.—Capt. B. Gooding, Lieut. B. Dwyer.

KINGSTON.—Since coming to Kingston some two weeks ago, we have had souls in nearly every meeting, and a good number for the blessing. Soldiers, Berenbach, and Bond are a proper lot.—Ensign McLennan.

PETERBORO.—Saturday, Sunday and Monday we had our new Provincial officers, **MAJOR AND MRS. MATHIAS**, with us. Filled with fire and joy. Sunday afternoon, **ONE PRECIOUS SOUL** came to Jesus. Sunday night, **ANOTHER SIN-SICK SOUL** made his way to Jesus. Our 17 of us made him a great blessing to our souls, and we think it will not be long till they will say as another said.—Sergt. May Lang.

BRANDON.—And had three days' special meetings here. On Monday, the **NEPEAWA BABY BRASS** band came. Ensign Edgercombe helped us over Sunday. On Monday, Salvationists, with flags flying, began to pour in from all the corps in the district, all 45 officers and soldiers and 20 horses had mustered together. Quite an excellent time followed the rest of the day and evening. A **BANQUET** came next, and afterwards A **MUSICAL SIMION** followed. Every one seemed to enjoy themselves. The violinists sold the melodies were \$55, and **ONE SOUL** for salvation.—Capt. Isaacman for Ensign Goodwin.

BRO. WILLIAM LAW

Kissed Them Good-Bye.

VICTORIA CITY GRIEVES.

Clinging in Death to the Wreck.

VICTORIA, B. C.—During the past week a sad fatality has occurred, on account of which can be found many bereaved homes and grieving hearts in our city.

On Friday night, about 9.30 o'clock, a vessel left Victoria harbor, bound for an island some little distance up the coast, having on board seven precious souls, six of them belonging to the crew.

Before the dawn of Saturday morning, she was lying almost submerged, a total wreck, and of the seven who sailed from port the night before, with bright hopes for a safe and speedy return in a few days, five had sacrificed their lives in the angry waves.

The remaining two, though, narrowly escaping a similar death, were enabled to save themselves.

On the terrible news reaching the city, an investigation party was soon on their way to the scene of the disaster.

Heart-rending in the extreme was the sight that met their view.



ESQUIMALT HARBISON—Near where Bro. Law was drowned.

There, clinging in death to a part of the vessel which projected high above the waterline, was seen one of the missing.

It was **WILLIAM LAW**, the husband of one of our soldiers.

No trace of the four others could be found, so they returned to the city to confirm the sad news, bringing with them the body of one brother who only a few hours before, had kissed his wife and three darling little ones "good-bye."

The blow was a terrible one to our dear comrade, Sister Mrs. Law, but through it all God has wonderfully sustained her.

On Tuesday afternoon, the band and soldiers met to attend the funeral. After a short service at the home, which had been his joy, the remains were brought to the barracks. A meeting was held by Adjutant and Mrs. Archibald, assisted by Captains Thomas and Patterson.

Every seat in the building was taken, and hundreds who could not even find standing room inside, thronged the sidewalks.

It was a most solemn and impressive time. Many a tear was shed, and God spoke to every heart.

At the conclusion of the service, Over Five Hundred

passed the casket and looked on the face of him whose spirit had gone to be with Jesus.

The march to the cemetery was headed by the brass band and soldiers, and we believe that none of the crowds that thronged the streets will ever forget that picture of the realities of life and death as seen in the funeral procession.

As the body was laid to rest, each soldier sang with closed eyes and fixed bayonets.

"Thy be true, Lord, to Thee."

May the vows made there never be broken! We pray especially for our sister and her little ones that God will continue to be her sufficiency and help in this dark hour of bereavement.

SISTER STRIDE.

While travelling round the Bay of Exploits, I called at a house, and found Sister Stride sick; she was suffering much pain. The doctor had already pronounced the case hopeless, but Sister Stride was **READY FOR HER MASTER'S CALL**. She lived for what she now enjoys. None expected her death so soon. I questioned her about her soul, and she assured me that it was all right, Jesus was precious to her. The body

fixed bayonets and sang, "Let us die in the Army." The Spirit of God strove mightily with the unwashed. Capt. Jennie Bethune.

SISTER HARRISON MRS. DOTT.

"I Am Ready, Jesus is Here."

Ensign Galt Conducts Memorial Service.

THE DEATH ANGEL has come and taken from us a true and noble comrade, dear **MRS. DOTT**. Of her it may truly be said, she was "Sweeping through the gates of the New Jerusalem, Washed in the blood of the Lamb."

Converted about eight years ago in the Salvation Army, she at once became a soldier. Delicate health, home duties, and the care of four young children, the two youngest twin boys, prevented her from going to the meetings as much as she desired, but

Consistency of Life

was her striking characteristic. In death drew near, it was beautiful to witness her strong confidence in God. I shall never forget the hours spent by her bed-side, and the care of her young children, the two youngest twin boys, prevented her from going to the meetings as much as she desired, but

A comrade said to her, "You will soon be the possession of your inheritance, you are heir to the wealth of Heaven."

She said, "Oh, tell them all how I got it. I washed my robes and made them white in the blood of the Lamb."

One day she said to me, "What will be the first thing I shall do when I get to Heaven?" and then in ecstasy she exclaimed, "Oh, I shall give a big shout!"

Her last and greatest desire was that through her death some might be made alive to righteousness. We laid her remains to rest on Sunday afternoon. Ensign Galt conducted a beautiful service at the house and a most impressive service in the barracks, which was literally packed to the doors when the funeral procession arrived, and great numbers standing outside unable to get in. It was the largest funeral any woman ever had in Charlottetown.

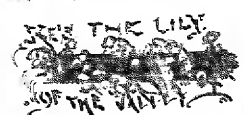
We are firmly believing that our dear departed comrade's prayer will be answered and that her husband will soon again take his place in the ranks of the Salvation Army. She clapped her hands together on her deathbed when she told us that he had promised to bring up their children for God. **MARY F. ELLIS**

Geo. R. Rafter Happy in Jesus.

On Sunday afternoon we laid to rest the remains of Bro. George R. Rafter, converted through the agency of the Salvation Army. He had been sick for some time with a wasting disease, which he bore with patience and resignation to the very end. In speaking to the Captain while visiting him, he said he was sorry that he had not given his heart to God before. He was

Happy in Jesus.

and passed peacefully away to be with the Lord. The services at the home and at the barracks, which were conducted by Ensign Dwyer, were very stirring and inspiring. The spirit of God seemed to move on the hearts of the people, and to show them the realities of death and eternity. The bereaved mother and children need our prayers and sympathy. May the Lord bless and comfort them. The Lord bless the seventh death in the family in seven years. But praise God, all things work together for good to all that love and serve God. May the blessings and promises of God attend this family again. —Sergt.-Major Cashin, Halifax I.



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Don't Miss This IF YOU WANT
Special Bargains.

Our Big Guns

— AND —

How they Fire!

SHORT, SHARP AND TO THE POINT

MISSING

All letters will be regarded as strictly confidential, and must be addressed to Herbert H. Booth, Commandant, S. A. Temple, Albert St., Toronto, with the word "Inquiry" on the corner of the envelope.

FIFTY CENTS SHOULD ACCOMPANY APPLICATIONS.

1621.—FRENCH, WILLIE. Last heard of in 1862; he was then working on a farm near Kingston, Ont. His father, Ben French, would be glad to hear from him or any of his relatives.

1522.—GILGAN. Two brothers, named Gilgan, left Sligo, Ireland, for the State of Maine, U. S., in the year 1854, and went into the ship chandlery business. Their office, Minnie, a daughter of Daniel Gilgan, would like to hear from them. Address: Albert Street, Toronto. American "Cry" please copy.

1623.—STEWART, HARRY. Left Munro, Michigan, for Detroit, to start for Peterboro, Canada, on November 15th, 1891, and has not since been heard of. Tall, light complexion, slight build, hazel eyes, bare face, and is twenty years of age; was a school-teacher. Information acceptable. American "Cry" please copy.

1624.—NOBLE, WILLIAM ALTHUR.—Age 17. Height 5 feet, eyes black and brown hair. Last heard of in Peterboro, Ont. His parents are very anxious to hear from him. Address, Mr. Isaac G. Noble, Peterboro, Ont. American "Cry" please copy.

1530.—PATTON, ALBERT C.; height, 6 ft., or more; eyes, black; hair, dark brown. His last address was in Chicago, Ill. He is a laborer by trade. Parents anxious for his return. Write Enquiry Department. American "Cry" please copy.

1625.—HANSEN, CARL PETER; Born October 15th, 1874, at Copenhagen, Denmark. Was last heard of at Big Timber, Montana, U. S., in 1892. His parents and sister enquire, and seem very anxious to hear from him. Write to "Enquiry" Department. U. S. "Cry" please copy.

Will HENRY GLOSTER, who resided on Queen Street west, Toronto, (opposite Chestnut Street) some time ago, kindly write us. Some important news awaits him regarding his son, Charles.

1531.—RUSSELL, FRANK. Late of the City of Montreal, will find some news awaiting him if he will write to the Enquiry Department. It is supposed to be in Toronto.

1532.—HAY, W. B. When last heard of was near Marquette, Mich., U. S. A., about three years ago. Will he, or anyone knowing his whereabouts, kindly write his location. Ensign J. W. Hay, "The Liberator," 261 Victoria Street, Toronto, Ont.

1534.—JONES, WILLIAM T. Late of Hamilton, age 43; height, 5 ft. 9 in; average build, dark hair, thumb and part of finger on right hand deficient. Mother, in poor health, anxious to see him. Good news awaits him. His brother, Sennan, wants him for business. When last heard of in 1892, he was on the Pacific Coast. Kindly write to Mrs. Jones, 335 King Street East, Hamilton, Ont. American "Cry" please copy.

1535.—WINCHESTER, DANIEL. Left Boston, Mass., over 20 years ago. Was last heard of in December, 1894, when he was in British Columbia. His sister, Louisa, is very anxious to hear from him. Please write Enquiry Department for his full address. American "Cry" please copy.

1536.—JOHNSON, MARTHA, nee WISEWELL. Left Richmond, I. O., in April or May, 1890. She had two boys, eldest called Earnie; is supposed to have gone to Idaho or Western States. Mother anxious to hear from her or anyone knowing anything regarding her. Letters to be addressed to her, care "Enquiry Department." American "Cry" copy.

The best warfare on earth will be the most loved in Heaven. The door of Heaven will be shut to those who shut their hearts to Christ. Christ wants to bless those who wait on Him. If Christ is your guiding Star you are on your way to Heaven. Sel.

"SING IN THE SPIRIT."

Tune.—"Throw out the Life Line." Over life's billows we're sailing today. Steering for glory, the land of bright day. But all around we can see within view Lives that are shipwrecked by not steering true.

Chorus. Launch out the lifeboat, launch out the lifeboat, Heed not the tempests that blow, Launch out the lifeboat, launch out the lifeboat, Away to the rescue we go.

Out from the harbor of childhood they sailed, Watched by fair winds ere sin had assailed; Bright shining prospects beamed over the way, But now they are hopelessly drifting away.

When from the true course of life they first strayed, Warning of danger they had not obeyed, Signals unheeded alone ever in sight, But soon they were lost to the fast-coming night.

Tune.—"Glory to the bleeding Lamb," B. B., 69.

Oh, why did Jesus leave the sky? 'Twas because He loved me so! And why did He on Calvary die? All because He loved me so!

Chorus. He loved me so! He loved me so! 'Twas all because He loved me so! To earth Christ came to hear my woe.

All because He loved me so. Oh, why stands Morcy's door ajar? Just because He loves me so!

Why did He follow me afar? All because He loved me so! Why was I not cast out from Him? Just because He loved me so!

Why may I wash in Calvary's stream? All because He loves me so! Why may I see Him by-and-by? Just because He loves me so!

Why shall I have a home on high? All because He loves me so! CAPT. W. HITCHIE, Toronto.

Tune.—"Marching to Zion," B. B., 68; S. M. I. 504.

Salvation full and free; Contented as we march along, As happy as can be.

Chorus. We are marching, etc. At home or in our hall, We find it just the same; We will obey the Saviour's call, And victory shall reign.

We limit not His grace, He's promised to fulfill; He'll help us win this earthly race, If we but do His will.

And when we come to die, We will not fear to go; We'll see the Saviour by-and-by, Come, sinner, won't you go?

PICKER. THE CHINESE EMPIRE.

AREA, 4,189,200 square miles. One-fifth larger than the United States. Thirty-seven times the size of Great Britain and Ireland.

POPULATION, 300,000,000. Four times that of the United States, and sixty times that of Canada.

DEATH RATE, 30,000 every day dying without Christ.

CHURCH MEMBERS, 45,000. One Christian to over 6,000 heathen.

Tune.—"This is why I love my Jesus," B. J., 104, or, "Oh, 'tis glory," B. B., 82.

Would you know what makes me happy, Why I march and sing and pray, 'Tis because I love my Saviour, And my sins are washed away.

Chorus. This is why I fight for Jesus, This is why I speak and sing; For I love my blessed Saviour, Since He died my soul to win.

Then you ask why I wear S's, When so strange they do appear; And so plain we make our dresses, That it makes the people stare.

Yes, we love to show our colors, Though so strange they may appear, But our loving Saviour blesses Those who dress for Him down here.

SERGEANT MAY LANG.

Tune.—"There is a better world, they say," B. J., 11, or "Will you go?" B. B., 13.

There is a place that's dark with woe. All is lost, all is lost; Where all poor Christ-rejectors go, All is lost, all is lost.

There it will be too late to pray, No blood to wash their sins away, And this is what they'll have to say, All is lost, all is lost.

They wring their hands, they tear their hair, All is lost, all is lost; They curse themselves in their despair.

All is lost, all is lost. Their day is gone, their chance is past, And now their doom is sealed at last, Into the flames of hell they're cast, All is lost, all is lost.

Oh, now, poor sinner, you're in time, Come away, come away; Oh, be in haste, make up your mind, Come away, come away.

Your Lord is waiting your return, 'Tis not His will that you should burn; In love for you His heart doth yearn, Come away, come away.

J. GOSLING, Captain.

Tune.—"Open and let the Master in," B. J., 52, or, "I will not let Thee go," B. J., 57.

Oh, sinner, think of Calvary, Where Jesus died for thee; The sorrow of Gethsemane, His death upon the tree.

Chorus. Then open, open, etc. Think how they placed the crown of thorns, Upon the Saviour's brow; Sinner, He suffered this for you, Oh, come to Jesus now.

They led the Saviour to the Cross, They nailed Him to a tree; They pierced His side, and then He died.

Sinner, He died for Thee! LIEUT. ALLARD, Shelburne.

MISSIONARIES, 1700. From all Protestant Societies of all lands.

ALL POWER in Heaven and earth is given unto Me.

GO YE into all the world and preach the Gospel to every creature. —THE LORD JESUS CHRIST.

"IT IS NOT the intrinsic value of what you offer, the question is: Is it your best? Is it your all? The widow's two mites, commercially weighed, would have been of small value, but put in the divine scales, they outweighed the most princely gift in the treasury."

Coming Events.

THE COMMANDANT visits Newfoundland. Dates later.

COLONEL HOLLAND. Toronto, (Riverside) Saturday, and Sunday, April 27th, 28th.

Toronto, Richmond Street, Saturday and Sunday, May 4th, 5th.

BRIGADIER JACOBS. Hamilton, Saturday, Sunday, April 27th, 28th.

Exbridge, Saturday, Sunday, May 4th, 5th.

MAJOR FRIEDRICH and HEAD QUARTERS' STAFF BAND. Whitby, Saturday, Sunday, April 27th, 28th.

Brampton, Saturday, Sunday, May 11th, 12th.

MAJOR J. STREETON. Toronto, Linsar Street, Saturday, Sunday, April 27th, 28th.

ENSIGN CASS. Aurora, Saturday, Sunday, April 27th, 28th.

Toronto, Richmond Street, Saturday, Sunday, May 4th, 5th.

CAPTAIN T. H. ADAMS and FIRE BRIGADE. Toronto, (Richmond Street) Thursday, April 25th, and Sunday, April 28th.

Toronto (Riverside) Sunday, May 5th.

The "Light Brigade" Agents And Their Whereabouts.

ADJUTANT MAGEE. Montreal Ill., Thursday, Friday, April 25th, 26th.

Montreal, I., Saturday, Sunday, Monday, April 27th, 28th, 29th.

Bedford, Tuesday, Wednesday, April 30th, May 1st.

Knowlton, Thursday, Friday, May 2nd, 3rd.

Waterloo, Saturday, Sunday, Monday, May 4th, 5th, 6th.

Shelburne, Tuesday, Wednesday, Thursday, May 6th, 7th, 8th.

Constance, Friday, Saturday, Sunday, May 10th, 11th, 12th.

Salvation Marines. AHoy! AHoy! Wanted! Wanted!

Blood and fire, daring, strong, stalwart, noble Salvationists, to man the cruiser "William Booth." A long list of engagements has been planned by the Commandant. Towns on the American and Canadian shores are to be attacked and

Fierce Battles with the Arch-Fiend may be looked for. But

Men are Needed, and the quicker intending volunteers apply, the better will it be. Applicants must be able to play a brass instrument, must be good swimmers, have strong constitutions, and be willing to work and obey. Their wages will consist of biceps of pay and happiness in God's service. All their temporal wants will be supplied. If faithful during the six months' service, members of the chosen crew will have a chance of becoming Army Officers. Now, handmen, soldiers and recruits, hurry up and apply to Major J. Road, S. A. Temple, Toronto.

PERFECTION is ever beyond reach of indolence. The way to Heaven is too steep for crooked people.

NEARER, my God, to Thee farther away from sin. Be as thankful for what God holds as for what He bestows.

Test your sanctification by amount of forbearance you feel abused.

To be holy is to be God-like; have a disposition, a will, a character like God.

SOME Christians are like that flow into the Arctic Ocean; they are frozen over at the heart.

DON'T be afraid of opposition; there are some people whom never troubles because they trouble him.

THE true saint makes his life his everyday work, and without a vacation from one end to another.

YOU have perhaps prayed to never have to pray. The motto is "give and take"; "way is 'take and give'."

IT is no alone that makes great difference between a saint and the devil; and every man as far as he sins, a friend of the devil, and carrying on his against God.

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VOL. XL. No. 31.

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